



The Parterre

"UTILE—DULCE."

STANZAS.

Cling to the world in rosy health,
And drink its sweet alluring pleasures,
Bow at the golden shrine of wealth,
And worship time's bewitching treasures.
But know, the hour of pain will come,
And sickness bring its cloud of sorrow,
To wrap in gloom our happy home,
And quench the sunlight of to-morrow.

Twine ye the green bay wreath of joy,
And bind it on the brow of gladness,
And let no warning voice alloy—
No whispering spirit breathe of sadness,
For full should be his mead of bliss,
Who holds on time as soon must sever,
Who wins no other world than this,
And with it loses all forever.

Pale sickness with its train of woes,
Misfortune, penury, and grief,
The mournful fate which autumn throws
Over the year and faded leaf—
The good man's doom on earth may be,
And he may struggle long with fate,
But, sweet the rest his soul shall see,
When worlds lie wrecked and desolate.

From the new Comic Opera of Beneyowski.

SONG.

When a poor little maid feels her senses astray,
Cannot sleep on her pillow, nor rest all the day,
Sees a form still pursue her, do all that she can,
And this form should be that of a handsome young man,
Sly neighbors will whisper then, good lack-a-day!

The poor little maid's in a very sad way.

When of all her old friends she begins to grow sly,

When she speaks very seldom, and speaks with a sigh,

When tho' witty or wise, she appears like a dunc,

And folks wonder what's come to the girl all at once,

Sly neighbors will whisper then, good lack-a-day,

The poor little maid's in a very sad way.

FOR THE ADAMS SENTINEL.

Whoever will have the patience and ingenuity to find out the following, will discover the names of some of the Ladies in a village not 100 miles from Glastonbury, alphabetically arranged.

1. One-half of what is the principal support of tyrants; what ladies sometimes say when they mean its opposite; and the half of an article very much sought after.

2. Two-fifths of a measure in music; one-fifth of a musical instrument; and the first last letters of a name much revered by Americans.

3. One-half of a place where convicts are sometimes sent for life; the first and third letters of the name of a celebrated Spartan hero; and the last syllable of a place where robberies are often committed.

4. The first letter of a musical instrument; a word implying consent; and the two first letters of a wit sometimes sordid.

5. Two-fifths of any thing brought to a glutinous state; two-thirds of what renders these words perceptible to the eye; and three-sevenths of a celebrated American Mechanic now in England.

6. A Scotch patronymic; the two first letters of one of the wonders of the world; two-fifths of that point in the heavens directly under our feet; one half of an appellation young ladies do not like to be applied to them; and the two first letters of a figure in rhetoric.

7. A Scotch patronymic; the initial of the name of the ancient Nymphs of the Fountains; what Burns calls the organ of vision; and one-fourth of a celebrated Spartan law-giver.

8. A Scotch patronymic; one fourth of a bird much prized by sportsmen; one half of a poetical name for "the green isle of the ocean"; and a filial appellation.

9. Three-eighths of an imperfect shadow; three-fifths of a word which signifies peevish; and three-sevenths of the largest of birds.

10. One half of a valuable gem; one half of a British officer who was killed in the late war; and three-eighths of a figure of rhetoric.

11. Two-fifths of a process used to extract metal from ore; a vowel; and two-fifths of what ladies make great use of.

12. Three-fourths of what the Ancients imagined was confined in one of the Æolian islands; the initial of what should be the principal object of man's pursuit; and the last syllable of a vegetable esteemed by many.

MATERNAL AFFECTION.

Lo! at the couch where infant beauty sleeps,
Her silent watch the mournful mother keeps,
She while the lovely babe unconscious lies,
Smiles on her slumbering child with pensive eyes.

And weaves a song of melancholy joy.

PEASBLOSSOM OF HOPE.

The softest, sweetest, the most delicate and touching feature in the domestic circle, is, where maternal solicitude discovereth itself in the thousand nameless little attentions it showeth to lovely innocence. The pencil of Raphael would be inadequate to the task of delineating the expressive, the soul-thrilling, wrapt gaze of her whose throbbing breast beats towards the precious little one lent her from the skies. The opening chords of the lyre in its lively of green and harmonious of inspiring sounds from the heart.

brooks and newly peopled woods and groves, may be considered as affording true pictures of the unfolding beauties of infant loveliness; and the pleasing train of buoyant thoughts that are imaged up by the fond mother, while fancying herself already repaid for all her cares, and tears, and anxieties. These moments are the most delicious of her existence—moments of bliss on which she feasts with mingled sensations of pain and pleasure. It is not a paroxysm of joy in which she revels. Her feelings, it is true, are awake, and every pulsation of her soul trembles like leaves when kissed by whispering breezes. But we speak of feelings we are incapable of comprehending—feelings attuned only to the fairest and loveliest of God's works, and felt only by him, to which man must ever remain a stranger, at least in part.

Charity.—Among the graces that adorn the Christian character, that of Charity has ever been deemed the brightest, the purest, and the best. It is a gem of the first water; no clouds can obscure it—no rude hand sully its purity. Its sister graces dwindle away in its presence, and in the hour of expiring nature, it remains the only solitary companion of the departed one, that sustains, unmoved, the shock of death. Indeed it may be termed in an eminent degree, the most distinguishing characteristic of Christianity, the Alpha and Omega of all religious truth. It received its birth in the bosom of divine benevolence, and was fostered under the beamings of the Sun of righteousness. And when the lips of truth uttered some of its first counsils, Charity was then the theme, the subject upon which was lavished divine eloquence. And wherever this Heaven-born spirit has found its way, there it hath diffused the breath of Paradise, shedding around the blessings of Providence, and proclaimed a Jubilee to the Sons and Daughters of misfortune.

Parting interview with Emmett.—

The evening before his death, while the workmen were busy with the scaffold, a young lady was ushered into his dungeon. It was the girl whom he so fondly loved; and who had now come to bid him her eternal farewell. He was leaning, in a melancholy mood, against the window frame of his prison, and the heavy clanking of his chains smote distantly on her heart. The interview was bitterly affecting, and melted even the callous soul of the gaoler. As for Emmett himself, he wept, and spoke little; but as he pressed his beloved in silence to his bosom, his countenance betrayed his emotions. In a low voice, half choked by anguish, he besought her not to forget him; he reminded her of their former happiness, of the longpast days of their childhood, and concluded by requesting her sometimes to visit the scenes where their infancy was spent, and though the world might repeat his name with scorn, to cling to his memory with affection. At this very instant, the evening bell pealed from the neighboring church. Emmett started at the sound; and as he felt that this was the last time he should ever hear its dismal echoes, he folded his beloved still closer to his heart, and bent over her sinking form with eyes streaming with affection. The turnkey entered at the moment; ashamed of his weakness, he dashed the rising drop from his eye, & a frown lowered on his countenance. The man meanwhile approached to tear the lady from his embraces. Overpowered by his feelings, he could make no resistance; but, as he gloomily released her from his hold, gave her a little miniature of himself, and with this parting token of attachment, imprinted the last kisses of a dying man upon her lips. On going the door, she turned round, as if to gaze once more on the object of her widowed love. He caught her eye as she retired; it was but for a moment; the dungeon door swung back again upon its hinges, and as it closed after her, informed him too surely, that they had met for the last time on earth.

BEAUTIFUL THOUGHTS.

"For myself I can pass by the tomb of man with somewhat of a calm indifference, but when I survey the grave of a female, a sigh involuntarily escapes me. With that holy name I associate every soft, tender, and delicate affection. I think of her as the young and bashful virgin, with eyes sparkling and cheeks crimsoned with each unpassioned feeling of her heart; as the kind and affectionate wife, absorbed in the exercise of her domestic duties; as the chaste and virtuous matron, tired with the duties of the world, and preparing for that grave into which she must soon descend. Oh! there is something in contemplating the charities of a woman, that raises the soul in its lively of green and harmonious of inspiring sounds from the heart, and makes it more and more humanized and kind."

to sooth his cares, and strew his path with flowers. In the hour of distress she is the rock on which he leans for support, and when fate calls him from existence, her tears bedew his grave. Can I look down upon her tomb then without emotion—Man has always justice done to his memory—woman never. The pages of history lie open to the one; but the meek and unobtrusive excellencies of the other sleep with her, unnoticed in the grave. In her may have shone the genius of the poet, with the virtues of the saint—the energy of the man, with the tender softness of the woman. She too may have passed unheeded along the sterile pathway of her existence, and felt for others as I now feel for her."

To sleep away these bright mornings, when every thing is joyous around you—when the sun is up and gladdening creation with his smiles—when the air is full of balmy fragrance, and every thing is starting into life and beauty, seems almost to manifest ingratitude to the source of the blessings which surround us, and which are never more forcibly presented to the mind than in the revival of the new vegetable creation, when it springs from the grave of winter, impressing the mind, by the most beautiful analogy, of the sublime truth of the soul's immortality. N. Y. Statesman.

Literary Luxury.—We see a copy of Pennant's History of London, advertised for sale in Pall Mall, of the most splendid character. It is in eight volumes, and the binding alone cost 200 pounds, (900 dollars.) The original drawings are nearly 400, and the engravings amount to 2300. Thorpe, the black-letter bookseller, who lately failed, was the illustrator, and to make the work complete, he sacrificed the collections of Sir Gregory Page Turner, Mr. Simon, and several other antiquarians. This work will probably sell for something near 1800 or 2,000. (say \$10,000,) and yet the English papers are full of complaints about general distress, scarcity of moneys, &c. It was only a few months since, that 3,800. (upwards of \$17,000) were paid by Government for a small picture of Correggio, which is thought by good judges to be spurious; and the House of Commons voted 9,000. (\$40,000) for the purchase of three other little pictures, the largest of which is not three feet square! Truly John Bull is a curious gentleman, and rather given to inconsistencies. Noah's Adv.

An old fashioned Marriage Portion.—

Capt. John Hull, who was one of the first founders of the old South Church, captain of the ancient and honourable artillery, a representative of the town, and in 1689, an assistant, was a man of wealth. A daughter of his was married to major Samuel Sewall. As usual in those days, the father was expected to give his daughter a marriage portion. "So father Hull, after his daughter was completely, and richly too, dressed and prepared for the ceremony, caused her to be put into one side of a pair of large scales, in the presence of her friends, and then piled on dollars and crowns, silver money, until they weighed her down." Report says she was a plump hearty girl. This must have been a fat marriage portion in those days. Boston News Letter.

Warts.—Warts are sometimes the effect of a particular fault in the blood, which feeds and exudes a surprising quantity of them. This happens to some children from 4 to 10 years old, and especially to those who feed most plentifully on milk or milk meats. They may be removed by a moderate change of their diet, and pills made of equal parts of rhubarb and compound extract of colocynth. But they are most frequently an accidental disorder of the skin arising from external cause. In this last case, if they are troublesome in consequence of their great size, their situation, or their long standing, they may be destroyed—1. By tying them closely with a silk thread, or with a strong flaxen one waxed. 2. By cutting them off with a sharp scissor, and applying a plaster of diachylon with the gums over the cut wart, which brings on a small suppuration, that may dissolve or destroy the root of the wart. 3. By drying, or as it were, withering them up by some moderate corroding application, such as that of the milky juice of pusan, of figleaves, of small worm or of spurge. But besides these corroding vegetable milks being procurable only in summer, people who have very delicate skin should not make use of them, as they may occasion a considerable and painful swelling. Strong vinegar, charged with as much common salt as it will dissolve, is a very proper application to them. A plaster may also be com-

posed from sal ammoniac and some galbanum, which being kneaded up well together and applied, seldom fails of destroying them. Medical Adv.

DESCENDANTS OF GREAT MEN.—Monsieur J. F. Rousseau, the last surviving member of the family of J. J. Rousseau, has just died in Geneva at an advanced age. It is a remarkable fact, we believe, that there are scarcely any collateral kindred of men of genius in former times, now remaining in England; and not a single lineal descendant, except one, of Shakespeare. In England, the collateral branches appear to be confined to the families of Dryden, Parnell, and Sandys, (the fine, old, relishing translator of Ovid.) Chancer, Spenser, and Milton, have left none. Not a single other poet is linearly represented, (luckily perhaps, for him.) nor Bacon, nor Newton, nor Sir Joshua Reynolds, nor Hogarth, nor Purcell, nor Steele, Swift, nor Addison, nor Johnson, nor Marlborough, nor Peterborough, nor any of the worthies of Queen Elizabeth's reign, nor scarcely a wit of Charles the Second. Was the fire too bright and self-consuming, and so died away? Many of them had no children at all; and of others, the progeny but was but sorry and spare.

*At Leamington, a female of the name of Hart.

"Good-morrow friend, how do you feel to day?" "Pretty well; how are you?" "Oh, sir, the intense frigidity of the circumambient atmosphere, combining with the porosity of the earth, and joined with the humidity of the climate, has discomboborated my respiration & affected my theoreticks."

A certain farmer and his dame, possessed of more wealth than wit, placed their two daughters at a seminary established for finishing the education of young ladies. After a considerable time had elapsed, the farmer's spouse waited on the mistress of the school to hear her report, which proved to be tolerably satisfactory, excepting as regarded their progress in the musical department; in which the pains of the instructress bestowed on one of the pupils proved entirely fruitless. The governess honestly dissuaded the good dame from perseverance in that branch of education, and candidly told her that the young lady had no capacity for it. This friendly advice, however, failed in its intended effect; for the sagacious advocate for a good heddication, bridling herself up, and placing her arms akimbo, replied with great vehemence, "Madam, don't tell me about capacity when I don't spare expense; and I desires you will get her one immediately!"

A Spanish nobleman being condemned to lose his head, gave the executioner 100 piasters to cut off his head in a gentlemanlike manner. After the first blow the nobleman raised his head from the block, and accused the executioner of not performing his promise: "only shake it," was the reply. The nobleman did so, and his head rolled along the scaffold. Matthews' New Entertainment.

AGE OF IMPROVEMENT.—That the present is an age of improvement, will not be doubted by any one who reads the following advertisement, which was lately stuck up in this county. PITTSFIELD AMB.

INTERESTING INVENTION.—"Will be exhibited at the Coffee House of A. Smith, in Lennox, on Saturday the 15th April, inst.—an operative model of a Flying Machine, or Aerial ship, demonstrating (as is fully believed) the practicability of building ships of this kind, upon a large scale, to be propelled by steam; and which will navigate the regions of the air with as much precision as vessels of any description can navigate the ocean. Hours of exhibition, from 10 o'clock, A. M. to 5 o'clock, P. M. Admission 12½ cents. By a citizen of Berkshire county."

The following relation of an extraordinary case of longevity occurs in an Italian newspaper; Andrea Mancaneli was born at Naples on the 30th of November, 1715, and began life as a coachman; but surrendering himself to dissipation and debauchery of all kinds, his health was assailed by a variety of disorders. At twenty-eight he took up the trade of arms, but persevering in his bad conduct, he was driven with disgrace from his regiment. Condemned twice to die, with several other individuals, whose numbers suggested a species of decimation, according to the military law then in force, he had the good fortune to escape the fatal lot. In spite of all these troubles, and his still unceasing dissipation, this man lived to the age of 102 years, and died on the 12th of Aug. last, in the hospital of Syracuse.

Regular taste.—Among the Cochinchinese, rotten eggs are so much esteemed that they sell for thirty percent more than fresh ones; and if the nascent chicken is half hatched, the egg is prized as a delicacy worth four times as much as a fresh one. Noah's Adv.

Of the gold coinage of the mint during the last year, seventeen thousand dollars was from the product of the gold mines of North Carolina.

BARGAINS.

George Arnold,

Has just received from Philadelphia, A LARGE SUPPLY OF

SEASONABLE GOODS,

consisting of almost every article in the Dry Goods line:

ALSO,

Leghorn, Straw, & Gimp

BONNETS,

Hardware, Queensware,

GROCERIES,

Saddlery and Liquors:

all of which will be sold cheap; call and judge for yourselves.

May 23. 3t

Fresh Goods.

Thomas J. Cooper,

Has just received from the city, a fresh assortment of

SEASONABLE GOODS,

consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries, Hard-

ware, Queensware, Hol-

low ware, &c. &c.

all of which he is determined to sell low for Cash or Country Produce.

He invites his friends and the public in general, to call and examine, and judge for themselves.

May 30. 3t

Public House,

Corner of Franklin & Pacha streets,

BALTIMORE.

MATTHEW ARMOUR,

RESPECTFULLY informs the

public, that he has removed

to the house lately occupied by Jacob

Brothers, deceased, corner of Franklin

and Pacha streets. His present resi-

dence is admirably adapted for the

accommodation of

Travellers & Waggoners.

There is a spacious Waggon Yard at-

tached to the establishment. He has

good stabling, and faithful and experi-

enced ostlers, and his bar and table

will be constantly supplied with the

choicest Liquors and Provisions, and

every attention given to render com-

fort and pleasure to such as favor him

with their patronage. The proprietor

cannot omit the present opportunity of

offering his unfeigned acknowledg-

ments to his friends for past favours,

and pledges himself to use his utmost

endeavours to prove himself worthy of

their future confidence and support.

Baltimore, May 16. 3t

CAUTION.

WHEREAS the Subscriber gave

to David Scott, Jr. a Note of

Hand for Thirty-two Dollars and Fifty

Cents, payable the 1st of July; and as

he is determined not to pay the same,

unless compelled by law, he hereby fore-

warns all persons not to take an assign-

ment of the same.

Frederick M. Sherry.

May 23. 3t

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to the estate

of THOMAS MCKENNA, late of

Straban township, Adams county, de-

ceased, are requested to make imme-

diately payment, and those having claims

against said Estate, to present them

properly authenticated to the subscri-

ber for settlement.

Garret Brinkerhoff, Adm'r.

May 23. 3t

REMOVAL.

THE Subscriber respectfully re-

turns thanks to his former cus-

tomers for their favours, and informs

them, and the public generally, that he

has removed to the house lately occu-

ped by Mr. Joseph Slentz, in south-

Baltimore street, directly opposite the

Store Room recently occupied by Wil-

liam E. Camp, and a few doors south

of Mr. Belasi's Store, where he intends

to carry on the

TAILORING.

in all its various branches, at moderate

prices, for Cash or Country Produce.

CT. 1 Boy, about 15 years

of age, who can trim gentlemen's

clothes, is wanted as an APPRENTICE

to the above business. One from the

country will be preferred.

Thomas J. Creary.

Gettysburg, April 4.

BAGS OF TEA!

CASH

and

country

produce

will

be

received

at

the

store

of

the

subscriber

for

settlement.